INDEPENDENCE HALL.

THE HISTORICAL BUILDING TO BE COMPLETELY RESTORED.

Original Roof Still Intact-Platform on Which Washington Stood Is Found-An Old Man Points Out the Fitting.

Old Independence Hall at Philadelphia, is to be restored as near as possible to its original condition. The Philadelphians who are engaged upon the work of restoration have been made exceeding glad by the discovery that, purposely or accidentally, the wreckers of the era after the Revolution were not quite unconscionable vandals.

An "Improver" Still Living.

At Devon, a little place in Chester county, Pa., not far west of Philadelphia, has been found an old, old man who worked at some of the most destructive alterations made on the state house. He was hunted out and taken to the state house, and the sight of the old building brought back to his memory the condition of things when he took hold of the work of "improvement." He told how various rooms looked and how they were furnished, he found fireplaces that had been bricked over, and that in taking out the gags disclosed the orig-

his memory the condition of things when he took hold of the work of "improvement." He told how wakous rooms looked and how they were furnished, he found fireplaces in seemingly solid walls—fireplaces that had been bricked over, and that in taking out the gags disclosed the original finely carved wood arches and the blackened backs.

The renovators were as surprised as delighted to finely they were still doing duty as door lintels; that when it became necessary to put in new window sashes they were placed inside the old ones and the small panes preserved; that the original shingle roof was there, even if it had been covered by a modern tin one that would not leak; that the same care had been taken of the floors on which the patriots trod that the old clock faces, when they were taken out, were given to a church to care for.

Where Washington Stood.

The old boards of the platform on which Washington stood when taking the oath of office as president for the second time were found, but so worn and weak were they, that, instead of their being put down anew, they will be saved and their exact reproduction laid.

The pacture gallery and the museum, which occupied either side of the first floor, will be removed to post-Revolutionary chambers, and the rooms in which the condition. Cattle that can as a badge showing their relative much as a badge showing their relative much as a badge showing their breadthy condition. Cattle that can not pass the test will be killed.

BOUNTY JUMPERS' TREASURE.

BOUNTY JUMPERS' TREASURE.

BOUNTY JUMPERS' TREASURE.

Hidden During the War Near a Little Canadian Village—Owners Never Returned.

A buried treasure, its value as yet only guessed at, has been located near Jeanette Canadian Village—Owners Never Returned.

A buried treasure, its value as yet only guessed at, has been located near Jeanette Canadian Village near Windsor, Ont, It was placed there during the civil war by bounty jumpers, who would not trust to banks, but, instead, secreted their moneyer was worth and the resurd of the

DIGS COAL AT 104 YEARS.

fore the public is due entirely to this discussion.

She was silent when asked why she had remained single. Once only did the ever him at a reason and that was several years ago to her grandheee. She had been silent for a long while one afternoon, gazing out into the street, when suddenly she said: "He was a bright young fellow. I thought that we would be happy, but I guess that was not to be. But that is my business," and never since has she said; a word that would disclose the reason for remaining single these 164 years. But she has been happy and is happy and cheerful in her old age. "Aunty Crothers," as she is affectionately called by all those who know her, was born in County Derry, Ireland, son the 27th of August, 123. The entire farilly was remarkable for its longevity. Her father died at the age of \$5 years.

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THE OLD STATE HOUSE AS IT APPEARED IN 1776.

THE OLDEST OLD MAID IS 104 YEARS OLD

Miss Mary Ann Crothers, of Philadelphia, Disputes the Claims of All Other Aged Wcmen Who Have Never Married. The Journal published not long ago the story of "Aunt" Betty Dowling, of Sparks-

The Journal published not long ago the story of "Aunt" Betty Dowling, of Sparksville, Ind., who, it was claimed, was the oldest maid. Miss Mary Ann Crothers, of
Philadelphia, disputes Aunt Betty's claim. As she can prove that she is 104 years old
—three years more of life than the Indiana spinster—her claim seems good.

Miss Crothers objects to having other people wearing honors which she says rightfully belong to her, and she is not at all backward in claiming the honor of being
the "oldest old maid" living. This honor
has been claimed recently by several aged
women, and Miss Crothers' appearance before the public is due entirely to this discussion.

at the age of \$2, her mother at the age of \$5 years.

When Miss Crothers was 40 years old she came to America and lived for a number of years in Philadelphia. She then moved to Omaha, Neb., returning to Philadelphia in 1842, and has lived there ever since. Her mind is apparently as clear as it was half a century ago, and she recalls with remarkable accuracy public occurences of sixty years past. Her health is excellent and has been so throughout her whole life. Several years ago she was sick for a day or two and her physician believ. I she would not recover. She did, however, and was out of bed and around the house within a week. One year ago she fell down stairs during the night. Her grandniece. Sallie, for whom she has a particuliar fondness, heard her and placed her in bed. "I didn't hurt my self, Sallie. I'll be all right to-morrow," she said. And she was.

a living refutation of such a theory, for she has been a coffee drinker all her life. "I must have my coffee," she said, "and I like it good and strong." She is especially fond of candy, and nothing in this line delights her so much as a box of chocolates. Her agility and energy are surprising.

d her in bed. I dien't nurt in,
And she was.

And she was.

As say that coffee drinking is detrimental to health, but "Aunty Crothers" is

COWS TO WEAR BUTTONS.

European Custom of Marking Against Tuberculosis to Be Adopted in California.

The Journal a few weeks ago had the picture of a cow with earrings-marks used in Belgium to distinguish cows that are in good health





HE KAN ME TOTAL BRIDGE CONTOUR OF MARKET ON

He Lived and Died Unknown in the Woods of Clearfield County-His Home Escheated to the State.

A man who for forty years lived alone were found, miles below, dead fish floating and unknown in a little but in Clearfield which apparently had been killed by poiscounty, Pa., has recently died. His patch county, Pa., has recently died. His patch water. But in those days every settler and unknown in a little but in Clearfield county, Pa., has recently died. His patch of cleared land and the hermitage escheated to the state because no heirs could be found. The stories agree that he was a Philadelphian and a man of singular education and refinement. It was before the war that he first came

a stranger into the region, a man of middle age, who held apart from his kind until he was very aged, and he died alone in his hut, a mystery, as he had lived. All this happened, even unto the lonely deathbell,



cabin, which looks about the same now as it did when they first saw it. This is the universal statement of the old people of the vicinity, and they believe that "Aunt" Polly was fully the 112 years of age that she claimed to be when she died.

Aunt Polly's death had been expected for some time, but she clung to life with a wonderful tenacity, and did not give up until she was unable to take nourishment.

der, Cast at the Beginning of For some time past there has been a sort of dead heat between the two biggest bells in the world, the one at the cathedral

in Moscow and the other at the unfinished pagoda of Mengoon, India, north of Man-dalay, across the river. If the former was the bigger of the two, it was cracked, and therefore useless as a bell, while the latter, though whole, has dragged its sup-ports down till it rested on the ground and ports down till it rested on the ground and would not emit a sound. Now, however, it has been reswung, and can claim attention as the biggest beil in working order in the world.

Last year, says the London Sketch, the Burmese community decided to have the beil raised, and employed the Irrawaddy Flotilla Company, limited, to do the work. The rim of the beil was first supported by huge balks of timber wedged in all around, and a tripod erected over it to fasten the shackle to and keep it upright. The old supports having been knocked away, two large iron columns, twenty-five feet high, cast by the Irrawaddy company, were erected, with concrete foundations. A large steel cross girder, with a distributing girder on the top of it, was then passed through the shackle, and the beil was raised by screwjacks all around the wedges of timber, until the crossgirder could be placed on the pillars and riveted in position. The screwjacks were then eased and the beil ett swinging, with its lower rim about three feet from the ground. The weight is about ninety-eight tons, the circumference at the base being fifty-one and one-half feet and at the top twenty-six feet. It averages over a foot in thickness. The bell itself is over twelve feet high, and the shackle, which was intended for logs of timber, about twelve feet. The pin in the shackle has a diameter of sixteen inches. The bell was cast about the beginning of the century by King Bodawpaya as an accompaniment to the huge brick pagoda which he never finished. It is said to have been cast on an island and rafted across. No proper means yet exist for striking the bell, but when hit with a heavy piece of wood it gives out a deep vibrating boom. would not emit a sound. Now, however

he was found lying dead in his own dooryard there was little more to be learned
than in his life.

In the clearing among the blackened
stumps of trees which dotted the cornrows were found also the dead ashes of
what had been a fine big bonfire. Charred
fragments of books heaped up, the smashed
and splintered fragments of picture frames
and bits of glass, and melted scraps of
metal were in the pile of embers and ashes.
The interior of the hut had been stripped
of everything save the rude bunk, bench
and table and the implements of the backwoodsman's living. Every scrap of personal property which might by any possibility tend toward an identification had
been destroyed.

But in a furrow, whither it had been
swept by the wind from the fire, there
was discovered a charred and yellow scrap
of paper, on which the only legible words
were "-clety of the Cincinnati-" and in
the corner "-adelphia." This much is
known, and the only clue ever discovered.
From this it would seem that the recluse
had been a member of the distinguished
and exclusive Society of the Cincinnati,
and had been a resident of Philadelphia.
The scrap of paper was not forwarded
to the headquarters of the organization,
as should have been done. It was carried
away by a roving timber agent, and the
existence of it has come down only in the
stories of those who saw and heard of
it at the time. It is not even surely known
whether the scrap was a fragment of the
purchment certificate of membership or a
bit of a letter which may have contained
these words. In one glorious conflagration
had been swept away all that might have
revealed to the world the whereabouts
and manner of disappearance of one who
must have been at some time a distinguished figure in affairs.

For more than a generation he tolled in
his little clearing and among his books and
instruments, and was as far removed from the was very aged, and he died alone in his hut, a mystery, as he had lived. All this hut, a mystery, as he had lived. All this hut, a mystery, as he had lived. All this hut, a mystery, as he had lived. All this hut, a mystery, as he had lived. All this hut, a mystery, as he had lived. All this his property which might by any possibility tend covard an identification had been my the mystery of the control of the mystery of the mystery of the mystery of the control of the mystery of the control of the mystery of

A BELL WITH A HISTORY.

A BROBDIGNAGIAN BELL

King Bodawpaya's Tongueless Won-

the Century.

Taken From the Guerriere and Used on the Constitution-Sold for a Song.

Apropos of the centennial celebration of the launching of the Constitution, a writer in the Boston Journal says: In the action of the glorious 19th of August, 1812, the bell of the U. S. S. Constitution was shot away by the Guerriere. After that short and decisive action the Englishman's crew, with some articles of value, was transferred to the Constitution. The shattered and sinking wreck was rolling heavily in the trough of the seat; 'the bell, tolling mournfully, attracted the attention of the officers in charge of the last boat that was to leave the English ship. He remembered that the Constitution's bell had been shot away, and ordered the Guerriere's bell to be unshipped and placed in his boat. The away by the Guerriere. After that short

TETRE SEESE AMSTERLOGANI ANNA

THE CONSTITUTION'S GUERRIERE BELL.

Guerriere was set on fire and shortly after ward blew up. The bell was saved and did duty tolling the hours of the watch on the deck of Old Ironsides.

But the bell was sent to the scrap her and sold for a song, among a lot of condemned naval stores, some time between the years 1812 and 1816, the old bell beig replaced by one of newer design and small, er size. The purchaser was Mr. Stepher H. Smith, who took it to Providence and placed it in the belfry of the famous Butterfly factory in the town of Lincoln. R. I., where it hangs to-day. The inscription on the bell reads as follows: Me fectly pletre Seese, Amsterlodami, Anno, 123. The bell weighs 167 pounds, and is in a remarkable state of preservation.

THIS DOOR YOU HAVE TO SHUT An Ingenious Invention of a Scotchman for Use Between Compart-

ments on Vessels. The invention is fust announced of a door that is never closed and never open. It is the only door on earth that a person is forced to shut behind him under any and all circumstances. Water cannot pass through it, nor around it, nor around the casing. It is the invention of Alexander Kırcaldy, of Glasgow, Scotland, and he has labered to bring it to its present state of perfection for ten years. Primarily, this door is intended for vessels, for its chief claim to distinction is that it is watertight. To the bulkhead where the door is fitted is belief a hollow cylindrical casing. Within this hollow casing revolves a hollow cylinder, and there is a doorway to this cylinder.

Now, when it is desired to pass through this novel door the cylinder referred to within the casing is turned so that the door therein is opposite one of the doors in the casing. When the ingress doorway is in a line with a bulkhead doorway the passenger enters and stands on the bottom of the casing, and revolves the hollow cylinder by head until be believe the is the only door on earth that a person is

is in a line with a bulkhead doorway the passenger enters and stands on the bottom of the casing, and revolves the hollow cylinder by hand until he brings the ingress doorway into line with the second bulkhead doorway, which permits of egress from the casing.

The remarkable feature of this double dcor is, as stated, that it is abslutely impossible to leave it open, as one door must of necessity be eventually closed before the other opens. The revolving cylinder is hung on ball bearings and is easily brought into the position desired for ingress or egress. At the same time no gear, which is so familiar to other water-tight doors, is required.

Brookline a Rich Town.

The richest town in the United States is Brookline, near Boston. Its population is 17,000 and valuation \$50,000,000, yet it is governed through the typical New England town meeting. It has a public library containing 45,000 volumes, a \$300,000 high school a \$40,000 free bathing establishment and spends \$100,000 a year on its parks and well shaded streets. Boston would gladly annex it, but Brookline prefers to go on as it is, combining city life with the pleasures of the country, and no council on the metropolitan plan.

PRINCE CHARLIE'S CHAIR

IT, WITH OTHER OF HIS BELONG-INGS, SOLD AT AUCTION.

Some Old Bells to Which Peculiar Interest Is Now Attached-Relies of Burr's Bank-Captain Jack's

Here is one of the oldest chairs in the world. It is a precious relic associated with the remantic career of "Bonnie Prince Charlie" of Scotland, and is now in Glasgow among a number of other heirlooms that have in some way been connected with the ill fated royal wanderer of Scotch

Rifle in the Museum.

The black oak table at which Bonnie Prince Charlle dined the day before the battle of Culloden was sold for \$1,900 at the recent dispersal of the furniture and relics belonging to the Forbes family kept in Culloden castle. The table was bought by the Mackintosh, of Mackintosh, whose

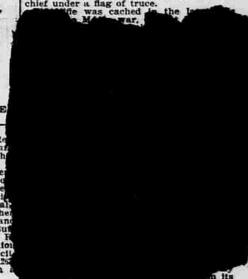


PRINCE CHARLES' CHAIR.

clan suffered severely in '45. An antique cabinet brought \$2,000, and an armchair carved from the "rebel tree." on which the Highlanders hung their kail pots the night before the battle, \$550. The sale brought in \$17,500. A Culloden medal that had been given to General Thomas Gage, alde-decamp of the Duke of Cumberland in the fight, and later responsible for Lexington and Bunker Hill, was sold in London for \$1,150.

CAPTAIN JACK'S RIFLE. The Weapon With Which Canby Was Killed Now at National

Museum. One of the most interesting relics which has been presented to the National museum for a long time has just been received there. It is the rifle which Captain Jack, the notorious Modoc Indian, used in his fight in the lava beds of Southern California, and it is thought to be the identical weapon with which General Canby was murdered while holding a parley with the chief under a flag of truce.



Engraved on one side of the barrel is the name of the maker, John Shuler, of Liver-pool, Pa.

RELICS OF BURR'S BANK.

Some Wooden Blocks That Have an Unusual History-A Bank That Was Chartered as a Water Company.

The New York Tribune says a curious dis-

Chartered as a Water Company.

The New York Tribune says a curious discovery was made a few days ago by some workmen engaged in laying the new tracks for the underground troiley of the Fourth avenue railroad. At Center street, near Grand, the men found at a depth of about three feet from the surface a number of blocks of pine wood, through which holes about an inch and a half in diameter had been bored. No one could understand how the blocks came to be in the position in which they were found, or for what purpose they had been used, until one of them was shown to an old New Yorker.

He recognized it at once as a section of the first water pipe system ever laid in this city. Apart from the archaic nature of the material used in the construction of the system, the history of the company which laid it down is in itself remarkable. In the early 20s feeling against national banks ran high in this city, and the only way in which Aaron Burr and his associates, when they wished to found the bank of the Manhattan company, could obtain a charter was by disguising the bank as a water company. They contracted to supply part of the city with water, and the charter for banking privileges was artfully concaled in the water company bill. Of course, the contract to supply water to the city had to be fulfilled, and for many years the old wooden pipes served to bring that necessity of life to the inhabitants of what is now downtown New York. The bank is still in existence, and is now located at 40 Wall street. By the terms of its charter it may be called upon at any time to supply part of the city with water, and it still maintains a small reservoir in Center street. The pinewood blocks found near canal street are about a foot in diameter, and are still as sound as when they were laid down.

The Extremes.

From the Indianapolis Journal.
"I saw a returned Klondiker this afternoon."
"What was he doing—buying diamonds or begging the price of a supper?"

QUEEN VICTORIA'S OLDEST LIVING SUBJECT

The oldest living subject of Queen Vic- little cabin in the Driving park at Owen toria was 54 years years old when she was Sound. Canada.



little cabin in the Driving park at Owen Sound. Canada.

Daddy Hall was born in the year 1783. He is a halfbreed Indian and negro—and in his youth lived with the Indians on Walpole island and the adjoining mainland. Although he most resembles the negro in features and hair, he is a thorough Indian in his habits and was known by the Indians of his tribe as "She-ho-ho-hone" or "Big Smoke."

About the year 1800, the Canadian government, requiring an interpreter for the farm instructor of the Indians on the Credit reserve, appointed young Hall to that position. Accordingly he moved East with his squaw and remained in the government service until the war of 1812, when he was engaged as a scout—doing good service until early in 1815, when he was captured by the American soldiers and taken prisoner to Fort Meigs, from which he was released only when hostilities ceased.

After the close of the war he made his way to Toronto, squatting on the lake front near the Humber river, where he farmed, ished and made Indian bark wood for a living.

THE LAST OF THE CORNSTALK INDIANS.

Question Is, Did She Reveal It?

Money and Mystery Connected With She Had the Secret of the Location of a Hidden Lead Mine, and the Near the village of Bainbridge, N. Y., has stood for years a little dilapidated cabin, which has been pointed out to visitors as the most historic spot in the vicinity. It was the home of "Aunt Polly" Graves, a remarkable woman and the last of the Cornstalk Indian, who once were in possession of the valley.

The very oldest inhabitants cannot remember when Aunt Polly Graves first appeared on the scene. They all aver that when they "came to town" Aunt Polly ived on Potts' hill, and in the same old cabin, which looks about the same now as it did when they first saw it. This is the vicinity, and they believe that "Aunt" Polly was fully the 112 years of age that she claimed to be when she died.

Annt Polly's death had been expected for some time, but she clung to life with a wonderful tenacity, and did not give up until she was unable to take nourishment.

The Cornstalks never knew pain or fear.

And now that Aunt Polly has gone, it remains to be seen whether she has given the information which will lead to the discovery of the famous lead mine.

Aunt Polly Graves was a wonderful woman in more ways than one, and while she preferred to live alone and isolated, she was pleased to have people call on her, and them many who went to her cabin came away highly entertained with stories and legends of her tribe. She possessed a wonderful knowledge of old time history, and a remarkable memory.

Aunt Polly claimed to be the last full-blood representative of her race, and seemed proud of it. Her cabin came away highly entertained with stories and legends of her tribe. She possessed a wonderful knowledge of old time history, and a remarkable memory.

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Aunt Polly claimed to be the last full-blood representative of her race, and seemed proud of it. Her cabin came away highly e

Money and mystery are connected with the death of Henry Burghum, "the Springdale hermit," who was found on the

THE TREASURE OF A RECLUSE.

the Death of Henry

Burghum.

the death of Henry Burghum, "the Springdale hermit," who was found on the tracks of the Pittsburg & Western railroad. For years he had lived at night and slept by day. For months at a time he spoke to nobody, and where he got his food is not known by the neighbors. He owned property, and last Thursday was seen counting a large roll of paper money. But only a meager hoard of \$26 in nickels and coppers has been found. It is believed the bulk of his cash is hidden around the house or buried near the railroad. Stories of why he kept himself so far from the world hint at dark crimes in England, where he came from. His relatives cannot yet be traced.

The hermit has lived in the same little two roomed house at Springdale, Pa., since he came to this country in 1874. At that time he bought the lot, 49x130 feet, on which his house stands. Since then he has never been known to work. The poor authorities refused to take him because he owned property. What he got he begged. No food or cooking utensils were found in the houe after his death.

Burghum had been in the habit of locking his house from the inside and leaving through a window when he went out at night. The door had to be battered down. In a cup on the mantel was a lump of coper pennies, stuck together by verdigris. Under the dirty ticking on the bed were canvas bags filled with coppers and nickels, all smeared with verdigris and wrapped in paper. One gold sovereign, a silver dollar and two halves were the biggest pieces in the lot. An old trunk wranped with ropes was broken open. Fine clothing of the style of half a century ago was found, and linely knitted tidles. women's night caps and large English handkerchiefs still up. The fireplaces on either side of the president's platform in Congress Hall, and which had been filled, will be made to yawn just as of yore. The floors will be taken up and replaced by the broad boards of colonial times. The colonnade which separated the supreme court chamber from the main hall is to be reproduced. The roofs of the wings on either side of the main hall will be lowered to the original height, and the old, narrow paned windows put in. The banquet hall, altered into the council chambers, will be restored to the style of half a century ago was found, and finely knitted tidles, women's night capis and large English handkerchiefs still in the wrapping in which they had been sold. Receipts for his property, for school taxes, for clothing bought in 1874 in Birmingham England, for a headstone for Ann Webb, supposed to be his sister, who was buried at Wordsley, England; for poor taxes in stourbridge, England, and a marriage certificate for the marriage certificate. marriage certificate for the marriage of Ann Burghum and a William Webb mar-ried in Dudley, England, in 1864 were found.

SOME RURAL MEXICANS.

A Writer Thinks There Were Great Possibilities in These People.

height, and the old, fiarrow paned windows put in. The banquet hall, altered into the council chambers, will be restored to its original glorious proportions.

Two of the six lamps which used to hang between the windows on the Chestnut street side have been found. They had glass sides and wrought iron tops. They will be replaced, and four others like them made and set up.

The tower is ten feet higher than it was in Revolutionary days, but it is deemed inadvisable to lower it. The bell and the clock and the old dial cases will be put up just where they used to be. The door-way to the tower, which is now disfigured by a row of Corinthian columns and an arch, will be made to look as it did when the bellringer pealed out the glad tidings of independence and when he proclaimed the fall of Cornwillis. The old oak door has been found under the tower staircase, and it, with the fanlight, will be replaced. As to the color of the walls, it will be a Colonial buff, and there is great scurrying around to the places where the real old colonial uniforms are to find just what hue the colonial or continental buff was. Delegations have gone to Washington to get the exact shade of the lapels of continental coats and it looks as if buff were to be the exact shade of the lapels of continental winter.

**Rept for years. Suspicion was at first arounded by the solden affluence of several nearby farmers. The soil there is unproductive, and the unexplained wealth caused by the sudden affluence of accurately laters. The soil there is unproductive, and the unexplained wealth caused the truth leaked out. Then the search began.

Unusual precautions are observed in reaching the field of operations. Darkness is chosen for the work, and in the truth leaked out. Then the work, and in the truth leaked out. Then the work, and in the unexplained wealth caused to the truth leaked out. Then the work, and in the unexplained wealth caused to the truth leaked out. Then the work, and in the truth leaked out. Then the work, and in the truth leaked out. From Mexican Letter in Zion's Herald. These people are very primitive. It was a curious thing to see the administrator workman went flying through the air, broken fragments of the rail playing an anvil chorus on the ribs of the astonished Bemarkable Vitality of Mrs. James
Maloy, of Newkirk,
Pa.

Mrs. James Maloy, of Newkirk, Pa.
claims to be 191 years of age, and papers
in her possession bear out her claim. She
was born in the South of Ireland in 1733,
but has spent nearly all her life in America. She is able to perform all domestic
duties as easily as a woman 75 years her
funior. She reads and sews, but her eyesight is poor, and she wears spectacles.
She spends part of her time gathering coal
from the neighboring banks, and is able
to carry two well-filled buckets to her home
unaided.

A wild chorus on the ribs of the astonished
alover.
What goes up must come down, and in
due course of time the shower of lumber
and stones was over. Everything came
hack except the workman. When the clust
had cleared away the workman was seen
clinging to the arm of a derrick that was
swung over the hole, forty feet from the
ground.

A wild chorus on the ribs of the astonished
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ground.

A wild yell went up to know if he was
and gathered his tattered clothing about
him. He came down the derrick rope inand
over hand and fell into the arms of a
white-faced contractor.
The man's escape was really a marvelously lucky one. Somebody said the charge
was premature. The dynamic, however,
besides weeking the bridge, tore a big
hole in the street, which the descending
debris promptly filled up.

These people are very primitive. It was a curious thing to see the administrator pay off the men. They gathered in the yard and waited for their names to be called. Some of them do not know the figures, so they have a set of signs which are placed along the line after their name on the book, according to the amount due them for work. The clothing of these men consists of cotton pants, a shirt of the same material, and a red blanket for their shoulders. When a storm comes the pants are rolled up as far as they will go and the brown legs are exposed to the elements. A straw cape protects the back. It is ingeniously woven so that strips of the straw lang, in regular rows on the outside like a fringe, and the water runs off as it does from a duck's back.

While we were at dinner one day an old man came to the door. He had on a tattered "zerape" and wore sandals. These consist of a piece of leather the size of the sole of the foot, with a strap wound from the large toe around the ankle—the same pattern, probably, which was worn in the Savior's time. He used a heavy stick for a cane. My hushand greeted him in an endearing manner, as they had met before. As I rose to bring a chair the old Indian said, with a very low bow, holding his old straw hat in his hand, the red handker-chief remaining in the crown of it, "I am a very rustic man, I know nothing of politeness." Yet there was an intelligence and a dignity of bearing that commanded respect. He is beloved the all these people. Refere this part of the forest was cleared, in his journeyings from place to place, overtaken by night, he has often slept under the orange tree below here. He has charge of settling boundary lines for purchasers of sections. As he sipped a cup of tea and atte the American tea cakes we offered him, he repeated verses of poetry which he had written. The thoughts were grand and lofty, and showed great power of original reasoning, though the language was not that of a scholar. My eyes tilled with tears when I thought of these poor people had they

THE FIRST TO WEAR TROUSERS. Worn First to Make a Captive Appear Ridiculous-Tetrieus the First to

Wear "Pants." From the Pittsburg Dispatch. Tetricus, the barbarian, was the first gentleman to wear trousers. He had no heart in the inauguration of the new fashion; he simply had to do it. Aurelian, the Roman, had captured Tetricus on one of his raids, and determined to carry him in triumph to Rome as one of the spoils of connuest.

in triumph to Rome as one of the spoils of conquest.

To make the captive appear as ridiculous as possible he was arrayed in a two part garment which in Boston might have been called "pants." Instead of appearing ridiculous, Tetricus seems to have made "a hit." for the garment he wore slowly but surely grew in favor with the people of Rome. We might find the origin of many customs in the same way. It is known that Charles Vil. of France wore a long coat to conceal his crooked legs. Not all the French were crooked, but coats became fashionable nevertheless. The process by which Peter the Great put civilized clothes on his uncivilized subjects had more method in it. The gates of the towns were hung with garments of the new fashion, and the people were obliged to adopt them or be publicly punished.

A Big Contract. The annual contract for carpets for United States government buildings has just been awarded. It will keep one of the largest mills in the country busy for sev-

vessels, which she used for cooking purposes.

A fortune teiler, too, of wide reputation, was Aunt Polly, but she did not make it her business. In fact, she was flooded with applications by the women folk who wanted to know about their future, but it was only ocasionally that she would give way to the urgent requests of the many curious ones of her sex. When she attempted to read the future for people she first gave them a potion which put them to sleep, and those who went through the operation say that they had the most wonderful as well as most delightful dreams, in which they saw their future.

Aunt Polly was a splendid shot with a rifle, and even at her great age it is said that she would take the old flintlock guns that were loaded at the muzzle with powder and ball, go into the woods and always return with some squirrels or a rabbit or two. She was also expert with the bow and arrow and could throw a spear with wonderful accuracy.

A striking figure in her old age, Aunt Polly must have been a queenly woman in her prime. She was very tall, erect and, notwithstanding her advanced years, was remarkably active. She had eyes of jet black, with that plercing fearlessness so characteristic of the Indian race. Her hair until within a short time was black, but after she passed the century mark it rapidly turned to gray. Firmness and determination were shown in every feature of her rugged face. There is no record that Aunt Polly ever changed her mind after it was once fully made up, while her regard for truth is said to have been almost that she ever divulged the secret confided to her by her ancestors. The death of Aunt Polly was looked forward to with a great deal of interest, as she was possessed of one of the best kept secrets of the Point valley—the location of the big lead mine from which the Indians secured the lead for their bullets and many other purposes—and it was said that she had confided the secret to certain parties, with the promise that the search for the mine would not be commenced until after she was dead and buried. Aunt Polly used to say, when approached on the sub-MEN HAVE LARGEST HEARTS. Would Seem to Show They Could Love

Do. "It is customary to assert that wome arc more apt to love than men, and that they love with greater passion," said the

More Than Women

From the Boston Transcript.
Fogg—"Well, it's her own fault that he had the chance to treat her so. She ought to have known that he was a deceiver."
Fenderson—"Why, she had not known him more than a week or two."
Fogg—"But he told her that the first time he tried to ride a wheel he jumped right on and rode ten miles."

OREGON SAVED BY A MULE. The State Would Have Been a British Possession but for the Benst's Instinct.

Dr. Marcus Whitman's horseback ride of more than 3,000 miles from Oregon on his way to Washington, D. C., to insist upon

From the Boston Transcript.

Hendry-"So you take stock in that yarn?
Why. I wouldn't believe that story if I
told it myself."
Cowgate-"Well, in that case, neither
would I."

front near the Humber river, where he farmed, fished and made Indian bark wood for a living.

On the breaking out of the Upper Canada rebellion he was taken a prisoner, December 5, 1837, and compelled to act as a guide to MacKenzie and his bund. He was capturer at Well's Hill on the Dovencourt road, near Toronto, and conveyed to Montgomery's taven, on Yonge street, whence he escaped by night. These are the most important incidents of his long career. In the war of 1812 Daddy was pierced by a bayonet which left him lame in one leg, yet despite this he has been a most active man, and has always led an industrious life. He has now his fourth wife and is the father of nineteen children, his eldest daughter being herself a great-great-grandmother.

When about 35 years of age Daddy lost his teeth and had become quite bald. About ten years afterward nature supplied him with a new set of teeth and a new head of hair, both of which he has to-day.

mcre than 3,000 miles from Oregon on his they love with greater passion," said the physician. "But, nevertheless, if the heart has anything to do with it, the greater leve should be that of the man. For a woman's heart is not as big as that in the male breast. Men have larger hearts. The average heart of a man weighs from ten to twelve ounces, while the average heart of a woman weighs from ten to twelve ounces, while the average heart of a woman weighs from ten to twelve ounces, while the average heart of a woman weighs two ounces less. Nevertheless, in proportion to the whole weight of the body, the woman's heart is greater, for in the normal woman the heart weighs 1-149 as much as all of the rest of her, while a man's heart is but 1-169 of his total weight."

Squirrel Preserved in Amber.

Nearly every one has seen a fly emblamed in amber. But flies are not the only things found in the fossilized rosin. In a big mass of clear amber, dredged up out of the Baltic sea recently, there was disting mass of clear amber, dredged up out of the Baltic sea recently, there was disting mass of clear amber, dredged up out of the Baltic sea recently there was disting mass of clear amber, dredged up out of the Baltic sea recently there was disting mass of clear amber, dredged up out of the Baltic sea recently there was disting mass of clear amber, dredged up out of the Baltic sea recently there was disting mass of clear amber, dredged up out of the Baltic sea recently there was distinguished, the dismounts, and kneeling in the snow he prays—for Oregon and for her who in loneliness is praying for him, unconscious of this special danger.

"Man's extremity is God's opportunity." So runneth the proverb which Dr. Whitman was not repeating when it was verified in a way suggestive of sudden transition from the solemn to the almost ludicrous. A mule, with stubornness stiffened by the cold, yet with instinct preserved, pointed with his long ears in one direction, then arother, as if seeking the way, and at last, plewing through the sn Science Confounded. From the Detroit Free Press.

"I know a tree," said the farmer to the learned professor, "what never had a leaf or bud, and yet they's nuts on it."

"Intounding, sir, astounding! No such remarkable tree has ever been found by the botanist. What is it?"

"A axle-tree." First He Had Seen. tictly visible in its interior a small squir-From the Roxbury Gazette.

A man dropped his wig on the street and a boy who was following close behind the loser picked it up and handed it to him. "Thanks, my boy," said the owner of the wig; "you are the first genuine hair restorer I have ever seen. rel, fur, teeth and claws intact. How the little fellow got so preserved is a mystery, and will probably remain so. The Truth Was Not in Him. He Agreed With Him.